

God, this setting apart for his service, this watchful avoidance of evil, this careful walking in integrity, this dwelling near to God, this being made like unto Christ—in a word, this beauty of holiness, is one of the surest emblems of maturity in grace. You have no ripe fruit if you are not holy, if still your passions are unsubdued, if still you are carried about by every wind of temptation. But where holiness is perfected in the fear of God and the Christian is at least striving after perfect holiness, and aiming to be conformed to the image of Christ, one of the marks of the ripe fruit is plainly present.—*C. H. Spurgeon.*

## Our Dead

**DOMER.**—Samuel Elza Domer, son of Wm. and Caroline Domer, was born May 4, 1871, in Greenfield township, Lagrange Co., Ind. Was married to Della Troxel April 12, 1892. Died at his home in Lima township, Oct. 28, 1897, aged 26 years, 5 months and 24 days.

This comparatively short life was spent in Greenfield township with the exception of the last year and a half which was spent in Lima township. His entire life whether at home or at school or among associates, was strangely marked with that characteristic good nature and good will to everyone. His great aim in life seemed to be to scatter sunshine wherever his path led him.

He leaves a wife and darling little daughter, three and a half years old, father, mother, one brother and two sisters.

The affection that existed between this father and the precious little daughter was remarkable to see, as her greatest enjoyment was enjoying the deeds of love prompted by his great affectionate heart.

His place can never be filled and earth has lost one whose ambition was to make life pleasant for all with whom he came in contact.

The funeral was conducted by Rev. Preston in the Brighton Chapel and he was laid to rest in the cemetery one mile south of Lexington, in the presence of a large concourse of friends.

**LEEDY.**—Elizabeth Leedy, wife of Elder John K. Leedy, of Tom's Brook, Va., died on the 20th, aged 64 years, 2 months and 13 days. She was a consistent member of the German Baptist church for a number of years. Her husband and son are ministers of the Brethren church.

L. B. SHAVER.

## Matrimonial

**SWINEHART-HAGER.**—Mr. Oscar E. Swinehart, of Sugar Grove, and Miss Ida Hager, of Elkhare, Ind., were united in marriage Nov. 25, at 11:30 A. M., at the residence of Rev. S. Heininger, pastor of the M. P. church. In the absence of Mr. Heininger, Rev. L. O. Hubbard, pastor of the Brethren church, was the officiating minister.

## Church News

Altoona, Pa.

*Dear Evangelist:*—You have not heard from us for some time, not because we had nothing to say, but because we did not say it.

We were content with reading the excellent productions contributed by some of our able writers. Also the news from the churches at other points which is very encouraging. Indeed the *EVANGELIST* is just excellent in our opinion.

Being so well satisfied we almost forget that there was a place we ought to fill, and thus practice the "golden rule," especially so since the paper is enlarged. Presume there is more room for church news.

Well we have nothing to boast of for the few months past, rather slow we think, but then perhaps we were too sanguine of results.

We have however been hammering away not on hot material or we could have shaped it up according to our ideal. Not on cold material or it would have broken into fragments, but just warm enough so we can see the marks of the gospel hammer, and you can see little flaws as if it might go to pieces by and by.

We are firing up now, and we hope soon to be at fever heat. Then the gospel hammer will be effective uniting all the parts in a thoroughly constructed body without a blemish or a flaw.

By Dec. 8, we want to begin to shape the material we have on hands, the Lord being our helper.

We have set that time to begin a revival meeting. Evangelist Wise has consented to assist us a short time on his return from the eastern cities.

We had rather an exciting experience this Monday morning. Was in my study and Mrs. Harman was on the ground floor washing, when a man drove up to the door with a delivery wagon and asked Mrs. to unload at our house. She told him he was mistaken, we had no goods ordered. He told her this was No. 8, insisted on putting the goods in our house, then she became excited and called to me for help (to decide if we would accept the goods.) I went down hurriedly to the cellar door a little nervous and lo a man burdened with packages, told me a certain man, whom I knew to be an enterprising business man in this city and entirely and responsible said, he, the delivery man, should load 'em up and bring 'em out, I said w-e-l-l if he, naming the man, sent them, all right and just helped him bear his burden, I did cheerfully, resolving to mind the man who had done that deed. I wasn't angry, but well the delivery man kept carrying in till I was astonished. By and by he said "that's all," I thanked him and said good bye. Mrs. Harman did not say a word until we got the thing settled, and he left, then.

Well, I said, if you don't mind it, poor

woman she is not used to demonstrations like that. We have an invitation to the home of a good brother to help take care of a large fowl on Thanksgiving day and I'll take you over there and then she seemed contented. I never had just such experience either. If ever a man feels humble it is in experiences like that.

### College Notes

I thought I would make no other report until I completed the canvass, but I have such a good opportunity to give Brother Holsinger and Pennsylvania another dose of "boggy Hoosierdom" that I can't keep still.

Oakville is all right. The congregation is not large, but earnest. Her hundred dollars will be sent in soon. It is all provided for. The S. S. C. E. helped them out here as it has in many places.

Eaton is all right. I do not think there is a congregation in the state, considering the strength, that has done more for Ashland College. This is my old home and I am proud of her record on the college question as on many others. Her hundred was all provided for but fifteen dollars before I left and Brother Evans said, "Report Eaton all right." There is not a congregation in the state, save one, but that can (and nearly all have) make up their apportionments as easily as Eaton. All that is needed is to love the Brethren church as well as she does and the sacrifice will be made.

Salem is all right. Here is a congregation of splendid people. They love the church. This hundred dollars is ready on demand—with a basket of fine apples for the canvasser thrown in. Thanks, Brother Moore and thanks, everybody else.

One more report and not a failure yet. The congregations of Indiana are all right.

G. W. RENCH.

Nov. 24, 1897.

### Gleanings from the Wayside

The wayside is not always pleasant for those that glean therefrom, at least such has been our experience in the last few days. We are made to realize the saying of the Psalmist more fully when he said, "you know not what a day may bring forth," and while we are enjoying the present the unexpected may come.

Here is what we glean from the *North Manchester Journal*:

#### ACCIDENT TO REV. SUMMERS

Rev. W. W. Summers of this city, is suffering with a fractured rib and other bruises as the result of a runaway accident. Last Sunday evening he preached at the College Corner church, near Somerset, and after the services was on his way to the home of S. M. Aukerman to stay over night, being in a buggy with Mr. Aukerman's two sons. Their horse got scared on the way and becoming unmanageable ran away, throwing the occupants of the buggy out and wrecking the rig. Rev. Summers and one of the young men were thrown on the roots of a big tree at the roadside and rendered unconscious by the fall.